

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

VOLUME I NUMBER 7

MARCH 19, 1943

PRICE FIVE CENTS

"HATS OFF" WOWS 'EM

A SCENE FROM "HATS OFF!"



Gayle A. Foster

Left to right: Stanley Davis, Barbara Graves, Ann Litchard, David Hawkins, Betty Jobin, Malcolm Brown, William Rutter, Robert Goldermann.

The culmination of a month's intensive rehearsing on the part of Gould's music clubs came last Friday evening, when the curtain was raised on *HATS OFF!*, this year's operetta. A sparkling, patriotic story of an episode in the adventurous life of John Paul Jones was unfurled to the eager audience in the following two acts.

The principals, headed by David Hawkins in the roll of the father of the U. S. Navy and Stanley Davis as Lieutenant Richard Dale, included a host of talented actors and actresses as well as dancers. Ann Litchard was at her best in her duet with Lieutenant Dale. Comic relief was amply furnished by Barbara Graves in the part of Dame Bly, and by Francis Bean as the town crier. The plot was complicated by the appearance of Captain Courtleigh (Malcolm Brown), and his sister Ann (Betty Jobin). Captain Landais, a renegade naval commander and the villain of the piece, was cleverly portrayed by Robert Goldermann, and his stooge Boodle, by William Rutter. Helio-

trope (Carol Robetson) and Narcissus (Ida Lee Clough), the colored maids in the Inn were well applauded for their fine tap dance in the second act. Other fine characterizations were: Jimmy Gray (Thomas Jacobs), Sylvia (Priscilla Goggin), Deborah (Carolyn Wight), and Priscilla (Jacquelyn Leader), friends of Marion; Red Jerry, the sea-going Indian (Francis Holt); The skilled Highland dancer (Peggy Cates); Happy Hawkins, the "Hill Billy" fiddler (Lendall Nevens); and the two hirelings of Landais (William Wright and Arnold Bennett).

The excellent chorus of sailors and girls, was made up of a picked group from the school glee clubs. Also included in the cast were ten Virginia reel dancers and eight polka dancers. The credit for staging and direction of these dances must go to Miss Newman.

The Gould Orchestra, directed by Harry J. Cohen, made a fine showing throughout the operetta. Elizabeth Wight and Mary Lou continued on page three

JUNIORS WIN CLASS "A" BASKETBALL

On Feb. 26 the Juniors clinched the Class "A" Basketball Championship by a decisive win over the hard-fighting Seniors by a score of 20-10. The game was closely contested throughout, with the Seniors putting forth their best defensive effort of the season against the continuing rushes of the Junior forwards. Ken McInnis led the Juniors' scoring with six points, while "Spike" Emery was scoring four.

The final league standing was as follows:

	Won	Lost
Juniors	7	1
Seniors	6	2
Sophomores	2	4
P. G.-Frosh	0	5

Among the outstanding players in the league were Capt. Bill Wright, Norm Torrey, and Bob Townsend, who kept their Senior team out in front with their fine offensive play.

An outstanding trio among the Juniors was made up of "Spike" Emery, Ken McInnis, and Hiram Berry, both on the offense and the defense. Among the Sophs there were plenty of moments showing fine teamwork during the season, and their all-around ability should show to real advantage against this year's winners, when next season rolls around.

In the P. G.-Frosh group two "towers of strength" were Clark Richmond and Hastings Bartley, who helped their less experienced team mates to show some fine basketball, especially as the season approached its close.

In the Class "B" Tourney, "Wild Bill" Grover's "Polecats" emerged victorious. "Wild Bill's" men were out in front throughout the competition, largely as a result of Grover's own husky defensive play and Carl Wight's sharpshooting eye for the basket.

Out of this season's intermural basketball games has arisen the continued on page four

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

Established October 28, 1942

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EDITORIAL

ACHIEVEMENT

The history of Gould Academy is literally one long and glorious record of achievement. In its early years The Reverend Daniel Gould, for whom the academy is named, worked for the academy untiringly. He left his library and his entire financial estate to the school at his death. He hoped in the eventful days to come that God might see to it that Gould Academy would some day be a school of real merit. That wish has been realized for in the place of a dingy, out-moded schoolhouse there stands a magnificent cathedral of learning.

The first man who brought distinction to Gould was Dr. Nathaniel True. Under his guidance Gould became respected as a school with a real future. He had a superb gift of teaching which endeared him to his many pupils. Many men followed as Principal but one man stood out alone as perhaps the greatest educator in this eastern part of the country. His name, Dr. Frank E. Hanscom, is now the very symbol by which Gould is run. Unswervingly and with a keen determination of purpose he set out to make Gould one of the best preparatory schools in the country. Fired by his enthusiasm he, the faculty, and the students set out to fulfill his dream of a greater Gould.

He knew that hardships were ahead, but he kept on with his endeared school ever uppermost in his mind. Still trying to reach his ultimate goal Dr. Hanscom, together with a former student at Gould the Hon. Liberty Emery Holden, erected the now decrepit Holden Hall. This building housed both the girls and the boys and a dining room.

In 1919 a new name came to Gould, that of William Bingham II. Through the financial support of this man it became possible to realize his dream. That year more land was purchased to enlarge the athletic field, and Gould was on the march!

In 1925 a new girls' dormitory was erected. This building was named for another great person who had given much time and money to Gould. Her name was Marian True Gehring, daughter of Dr. Nathaniel True.

In 1933 a new administration building was built. Nowhere in all New England will you find a more impressive building. It stands as a monument to the man for whom it was named, Dr. Frank E. Hanscom.

All of these buildings can be labelled achievements. In fact, Gould Academy itself is an achievement which has few comparisons in this world so full of hate and misery.

R. W. G.

The Headmaster Says—

"How do you spend your time?" In other words what are you buying as you spend your allotment of time? We all have the same amount to spend whether we are rich or poor. You may buy information, skill at sports, friendships, and recreations which broaden your interests, develop your personality and prepare for a vocation. Or, you may squander this allotment as you do money.

How much do you spend merely for the privilege of loafing or waste for things which leave you bored rather than stimulated. I suggest you keep books on yourself for a few days. What do YOU get for YOUR 24 hours?

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Gee!—how quiet the Gym is now! Why? The main basketball season is over. The varsity teams have yet to play but the Class Games are completed.

The fact that the Seniors are the champions was settled last Thursday night when the final game of the competition was played off between the Junior and Seniors. That game was just about the hardest of the season, and although it was played off between the Juniors and Seniors. That game was just about the hardest of the season, and although it was a girls game the boys were having just as tough a time as though they themselves were playing. Really boys, you shouldn't work yourselves up so! The score was 39-32 in favor of the Seniors.

Here are the number of games which the teams of each class won:

SENIORS

1st team: 3
2nd team: 3

JUNIORS

1st team: 2
2nd team: 2

SOPHOMORES

1st team: 0
2nd team: 1

FRESHMEN

1st team: 1
2nd team: 0

Show this copy
of the
Blue and Gold
to your friends
and
let them enjoy it also.

Gehring Gurglings

Ah, Spring!! Of course, it isn't really here yet, but we can dream can't we? I'm hoping that in the spring a young girl's fancy turns to thoughts of deviltry (I'm really only kidding, Mrs. G.)

Anyway, we're terribly glad the good weather brought Betty Jane with it. Gehring (and especially second hall) sure has missed you, B. J. We've looked for you every Wednesday and Sunday, and it finally took an air raid test to blow you in.

The infirmary has been housing many of our chief funsters, among them Barb Doyle, Burt, Lee, and Dot Mann. Thank heavens they're finally with us again, as bright and sunny as ever. (You can pay me for that any time, gals.)

Have all you readers heard about the Berlin invasion? If you're interested, there are six girls on second hall who can tell you all (??) about it. 'Nough said, girls?

Can you imagine Peg and Mava up and out before the rising bell? We couldn't either, until Sunday. Congratulations, girls! One of these fine days you may even be the first to breakfast every day.

Back to the air raid test! Among the activities which went on down in the "shelter" were jumping rope, playing bridge, and even sleeping. It's really amazing what some girls can do amid as much noise as there was Sunday afternoon.

Well, I see I've used up all my space, so this will have to be "tout finis" until next time. So long girls, and please don't be good!

OPERETTA

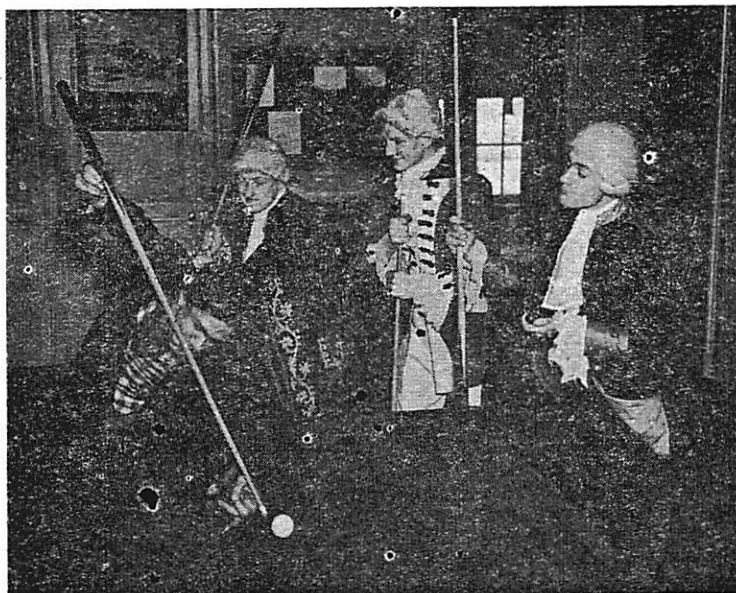
concluded

Hamilton were piano accompanists.

Credit for the fine stage set and clever lighting effects goes to Lincoln Colby, stage manager, and his assistants, Jeane Marshall, Ian Watson, and Stanley Howard. Miss Gallagher and Miss Lundy managed the many colorful costumes. Miss Soule, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, and Miss Gallagher were responsible for the fine make up work.

When the curtain rose for the second time on the grand finale, Miss Griggs, who was the director and guiding light behind the whole show, was presented with a bouquet of red roses by David Hawkins on behalf of the entire cast—a token of their appreciation for the time and effort she tirelessly put into this fine operetta. **Hats Off!**

Ye Ryote In Ye Olde Game Room



Gayle A. Foster

Ye Poole Players are: "Boodle" Rutter, "Landais" Goldermann, "Courtleigh" Brown, and "Jonesie" Hawkins.

THE WILLIAM ROGERS CHAPMAN MUSIC CLUB

On the evening of February the twenty-third a delightful program of music was enjoyed by the members of the William Rogers Chapman Club and their invited guests.

The artists who were all from Rumford were introduced by Mr. Harry J. Cohen whose informal comments set everyone at ease.

It is the first time the people of Bethel have had the pleasure of hearing Miss Nathalene Foster in person although she has made many radio appearances. Miss Foster's songs were well suited to her clear, lyric soprano and her excellent diction, and her feeling for the mood of each song made it a pleasure to listen to her.

Miss Jane Anderson, a senior in Rumford High School, is an accomplished musician not only on the flute which she plays with lovely clarity of tone, but on the piano as well.

Mr. Cohen who is known as an excellent teacher of band and orchestral instruments showed that he is also a skillful violinist, playing equally well the brilliant and highly technical "Czardas" by Monty or the sweet singing "Cradle Song" by Hauser.

Miss Grace Wells, cellist, and Mr. William Newell, accompanist, added much to the work of the ensemble in numbers in which the group played with fine balance and tone.

The audience of music lovers was most enthusiastic in expressing their enjoyment of this evening of fine music and their thanks to Mr. Cohen and the entire group. The program was as follows.

Rumanian Gypsy Dances
Moment Musical—Schubert
The Old Refrain—Kreisler
Ensemble
Daughters of Cadiz
Miss Foster
In a Persian Market—Ketyelby
Ensemble
Liebesfreud—Kreisler
Cavatino—Ruff
Miss Anderson
Spring Song (with flute obbligato)
Miss Foster and Miss Anderson
Smiling Through
Thank You America
Miss Foster
Czardas—Monty
Cradle Song—Hauser
Fiddling the Fiddle—Rubinoff
Mr. Cohen
Victor Herbert Favorites
Ensemble

NOTICE

Request from Gould Academy to residents of Bethel and surrounding towns

We would appreciate the name and address of any person whom you may know who has graduated from or attended Gould Academy and now lives in Massachusetts.

E. F. IRELAND, Headmaster

Hanscom Happenings

If your wondering at the huge crowds surrounding the bulletin board nowadays and hesitate to enter the mob for fear of suffocation, it is the philosophy of "The Mad Poet" which is drawing the attention of all. Take your welfare in hand and dash in. It will be worth it.

We're inclined to agree with that old saying that "Crime doesn't pay." Anyhow, it seems that a few Latin pupils were having a conference over a bit of difficult translation when suddenly out of nowhere came—who other than Miss Mutch. Odd how things like that come up in class, isn't it, girls?

Another one of those sayings is that the best things come in little packages. Could that be the reason for the great attention the ink bottle in study hall is receiving lately?

Monday, March 8, was a red letter-day for geometry and algebra students who walked into class to find Mr. Clunie back again. We missed him and were glad to see him back, eh kids?

Class rings have arrived and everyone has been proudly displaying hers or his respectively. However, in spite of the great admiration each individual has for his own ring, we've noticed there have been some exchanges made.

Due to the rainy weather last Thursday, the long awaited play day was again postponed. We're still wondering which were more disappointed—teachers or pupils?

The movies during assembly have been most varied lately and the results have been extremely odd, to say the least. After the movie on digestion a few mornings ago, a certain young lady was offered a big juicy steak for dinner and she absolutely refused it. You don't believe it? Well, it's true.

There's been much speculation as to who the artist is who is responsible for the sketches of faculty members and of others that have been appearing on the bulletin board lately. Anybody know?

In one of Mr. Thompson's English classes there have been several heated arguments lately on some rather odd subjects. Certainly those periods are never dull!

BASKETBALL

concluded proof, if any were needed, that, fun, profit, real competition, and much benefit to the individual all are derived from this type of sport. The spectators enjoyed the games, too, as was attested by the excel-

Bethel Babblings

CONGRATULATIONS, Miss Griggs! The operetta was marvelous. Everyone enjoyed it immensely.

A bouquet to Ida Lee and Carol too. They were darling little rascals, Anne. Their dialogue was cute they, even cuter, and the dancing, the cutest of all. If I may borrow a quip from Jack Benny, I'll say that the way they "rearranged the dust at Ye Mermaid was well done. Mah goo'ness.

The Seniors are all agog—the important day is almost here. (Well, we know it isn't but these SENIORS.) Such plans as are in the making—parties at Ida's, picnics at the Kitchen, hikes to Songo, shopping in Lewiston, Portland, Berlin and all points west. Hope I never get to be a senior again,—the way my last rank card looked, I'll never get beyond it!

Joe: "Where is Moe?"

Al: (Fooled you didn't I?) "Oh, he is down at the lumber yard."

Joe "Lumber yard, what for?"

Al. "He is looking for the school board."

Oh-h-h-h! It won't happen again, I promise, so help me, I promise.

Say, Francis, if you ever need a job while you are waiting for your piano to be tuned, we are sure there are schads of towns just praying for a town crier like you.

Shure and it seems to me that we should mention a broth of a lass like Miss Patsy O'Brien at a time like this. I'll bet she will be awearing of the grin—oops, I mean green.

Seems one of the Senior girls created quite a sensation in her gym class the other day. She was attired in a clean, well-pressed gym suit, white sneakers, white socks, and was absolutely free from pink dickies, bracelets, ear rings, pearls, and other camouflage. Maybe some of them will take the hint, Miss Newman. NOTICE: Girls, out of consideration for our dear gym teacher, don't take it all at once, please. After all, a person can stand just so much.

All of the people associated with Gould Academy, both students and the faculty, wish to express our sympathy to Harold Anderson at this time.

lent turn-outs and enthusiastic cheering. Whatever disappointment was occasioned by the wartime curtailment of intermural competition was forgotten in the heat of these inter-class games. Perhaps this same spirit can be carried over into Spring sports, with equal profit and benefit to all concerned.

Holden Hacha

When in Holden do as the Holcenites do (and that's plenty, Bub.) How Gould Academy ever absorbed such a crew of comedians is a question for posterity. Take T. Jacobs for instance, (You take him, I don't want him) there is a "natural", he'd shoot cousin Norm if he thought he could get a laugh out of it. Another spark of humor (temporarily extinguished) is "Joe" Holmes; when he gets wound up for one of those yarns, jest stand back brother, stand back. Not to mention such characters as "Rubber-face" Golderman, "Gloomy" Gilman and numerous other sons-o-fun. No kidding, through, these portals pass the screwiest guys in existence!

Mr. Clunie has returned after his recent illness looking fine, which proves that you can't keep a good man down!

I'm not claiming that Bill Rutter is a wolf, but for the love of Pete will he quit howling at full-moons. It gets on your nerves, Jack.

Book of the Month—Quote—"How to Woo and Win!"—Unquote—by Bob "Romeo" Townsend.

ORCHIDS TO—

"Doc" Lawrence and Nurse Davis for their swell work during the current illnesses.

The entire gang who worked so hard on the operetta, especially "Linc" Colby, Ian (Milton's gift to the world) Watson, and Jeane Marshall, who built the scenery design into such an attractive stage.

The Junior class basketballers who really earned their championship.

ONIONS TO—

Mother Nature who ruined the skiing the day appointed for the ski run-offs, just to be nasty.

To the many gossip mongers, who do not add one single thing to life in general. In fact they ruin it at times.

Harry James (just on general principles).

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE

The entire student body and faculty spent a very pleasant Saturday afternoon listening to Bill Wright's cowboy records and then rushed to the Bethel theatre for more, Saturday night.

T. Jacobs arrived on time for breakfast.

After noting how noble "Stoop" (the chemist) Richmond looks with his crew cut, Peabody immediately rushed to the Barber and had his locks demolished.

That's all, brother.

WASHINGTON MERRYGROUND

My story begins Thursday, January 25. Perhaps you saw four girls running station-ward that afternoon. That was Joby, Bet Rublee, and Pam Parsons trying to mend Connie Sawyer's ways, and get her to the train on time. (She was late because she'd been trying to lock her suitcase with her diary key.) Well, they made it. The train was on time, too! After similar scenes in Portland and Boston, Connie went gratefully to sleep, to wake up the next morning near Washington.

She pinned on her Science Service identification pin, and walked cautiously into the station, looking for another like it. Immediately she saw a tall thin sort of man, pointing to pin on his lapel with one hand and beckoning wildly with the other. "Ah, a scientist, no doubt," she murmured, and introduced herself. Next thing, she was in a taxi with eight or so other youngsters, babbling happily. (So were all the others, so it was all right.)

That was the beginning of five days of excitement. After wandering over the hotel, dropping small pieces of paper behind them so as not to get lost, the group spent most of Friday sightseeing, visiting the Pan-American building, and other government buildings. That evening after supper and a few short speeches, the forty "science kids" had a chance to get acquainted and talk hobbies. Some of the models and demonstrations that these students had brought were really surprising. But when one started looking around for the genius who had thought it up, you found some merry individual, totally engrossed in someone else's demonstration, (or someone else.)

Of course, one of the first and most frequent questions Connie was asked was "Where ya from?" She'd say, "Bethel." "Bethel?" "Well, Lewiston, really." "Lewiston?" "Maine." "Oh, YOU'RE the one from Maine."

continued in next issue

COMPLIMENTS

OF

GERRY BROOKS

**MORGAN'S
SERVICE
STATION**

Groceries
Feed and Grain

COMPLIMENTS

OF

ELLERY C. PARK

Attorney-at-Law

BETHEL, MAINE

Compliments
of
**BENNETT'S
GARAGE**

COMPLIMENTS

OF

**BRYANT'S
MARKET**

Meats — Fish
Groceries

COMPLIMENTS

OF

**BLAKE'S
Garage and Welding
Shop**

PHONE 44

Official Inspection Station

COMPLIMENTS

OF

**THE
CENTRAL
ALLEYS**

COMPLIMENTS

OF

GERARD S. WILLIAMS

Attorney-at-Law

BETHEL, MAINE

COMPLIMENTS

OF

**HALL'S
BARBER
SHOP**

For All the News of

Gould Academy

read the

Blue and Gold

and the

B E T H E L

OXFORD COUNTY

C I T I Z E N

"Your Home Newspaper"

SENIOR PLAY REHEARSALS GET UNDER WAY

With a sparkling cast of seniors ready to "go to town" in their final endeavor at dramatics at Gould, the senior play, the Charm School has started on a strenuous series of rehearsals under Mr. Thompson's direction. The date of production is April 16, the second Friday after the return from the Easter vacation, and plenty of hard work will be put in by many people before it's ready for the public gaze.

The play is a rip-roaring farce, dealing with the complications which a young insurance salesman, played by Norm Jacobs, gets into, when he inherits a girl's boarding school, and attempts to place all their education on the basis of improving their "charm" In the process he falls in love with the senior class president, played by Carolyn Wight, and other men friends whom he introduces onto the faculty proceed to get into fantastic situations with girl students. Red Sanborn and Bill Rutter are bound to garner plenty of laughs as a "hoofer" and the "amateur tennis champ of Poughkeepsie" who get jobs as teachers at the "charm" school. Bob Goldermann in a character part will click as always, as will Ileen Goodrich and Betty Durgin as the respected head mistress and flighty secretary.

John Lawry has a bitter pill to swallow as the defeated suitor for the hand of the senior prexy, while Townsend is a young Scotch lawyer whose "legal mind" preserves some semblance of balance to the wild goings-on at the school. Appearing as "charm girls" are Carolyn Goudy, Ida Clough, Harriet Holmes, Jackie Leader, Dora Gallant, Maureen Gregg. Everything points to a gala occasion when the curtain goes up on Act One, scene: the boys' sitting room in an old fashioned boarding house in New York—and The Charm School swings into action

R. A. HODSDON

HARNESS

and

SHOE

REPAIRING

COMPLIMENTS

OF

D. GROVER BROOKS

HARDWARE

PLUMBING

HEATING

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Bosserman's

Drug

Store

FARWELL & WIGHT

49 Church Street

"The

Neighborhood Store"

OPEN EVENINGS

Bethel Theatre

Sun.-Mon., March 21-22

HOLIDAY INN

Bing Crosby Fred Astaire

Tues.-Wed., March 23-24

THE GIRL

FROM ALASKA

Ray Middleton Jean Parker

also

MOONLIGHT

SERENADE

Dennis O'Keefe Jane Frazee

Fri.-Sat., March 26-27

STREET OF CHANCE

Burgess Meredith

Claire Trevor

also

SWEETHEART

OF THE FLEET

Jinx Falkenburg Joan Davis

COMPLIMENTS

OF

H. E. LITTLEFIELD

Simpson

Made-to-Measure

Clothes

COMPLIMENTS

OF

E. P. LYON

WATCH AND

CLOCK REPAIRING

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